

The Saturday News

Vol. III

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1908

No. 51

NOTE AND COMMENT

All over Canada just at present municipalities are facing the task of choosing those who are to direct their affairs during the coming year. That municipal government has in the past been far from what it should be in the majority of our towns and cities is a fact so widely recognized that it needs but to be referred to. The great trouble has always been to induce the best class of citizens to offer themselves as candidates and then to assure their election when they consent to stand. "The ward heeler" has had things too much his own way. However, there are plenty of evidences that people generally are beginning to awake to the folly and danger of allowing a continuance of these conditions. Such a change was inevitable. The interests that are entrusted to municipal councils are each year becoming greater, as the principles of public ownership and control are extended and the man who has anything at stake in a town or city can no longer afford to stand calmly aside and let those direct municipal policy whom he would not trust with the smallest detail of his own business.

One thing that will certainly tend to improve the character of the men who are attracted to municipal service is a broadening of the issues. In another part of this paper there is published a report of a recent address delivered by President Eliot of Harvard University, which should prove of very decided interest at the present time. To help bring about a realization of such objects as he sets forth should prove an ambition worthy of any man, no matter what his abilities. It is charged very often against those who are connected with universities that their ideas on questions like this are too academic to be of much practical use. This is not an accusation that has ever been made against President Eliot, however well founded it may be in the case of the large majority of those who hold such positions as his. We can conceive of hitogun better calculated to give those engaged in the consideration of municipal problems a correct view point or to stimulate a desire to participate in the great work that has to be done about our own homes, than this particular address.

President Eliot has, of course, the larger cities for the most part in mind, but what he says applies very strictly to the cities which, while they cannot as yet rank as great centres of population, have every prospect of becoming so at no distant date. In Western Canada there are at least a half-dozen places whose future is so well assured that they should look forward to and make provision for the time when they will have the welfare of a large citizenship to consider. If they do so they can save posterity the expenditure of a vast amount of money and trouble. To illustrate this, we may point to an experience that the city of New York has had. No one who has ever spent any time there need be told how important a factor in its life its park system is. Those who controlled its affairs fifty and sixty years ago showed unusual foresight in setting aside large areas for this purpose. Central Park, comprising several square miles right in the heart of population, is a boon to the people the value of which it is impossible to estimate. Yet when it was purchased it cost the city less than was paid a few months ago for a single block which it was considered needed as a breathing space in another part of the metropolis. It is by taking such action as the New York council of half a century ago did that we can best show our faith in our Western Canadian towns and cities. Of course, if we do not believe that they are going to become very much

larger than they are now, it may not be worth while bothering. But if we really mean what we say when we talk about all that the future has in store for them, what a lot of headaches we are not to take advantage of present opportunities.

There is so much about this address of President Eliot that will stand comment that one hesitates, considering the amount of Saturday News space that is available, about launching out on it at all. We can only hope that it will be read carefully by everyone who is interested in these problems. In Edmonton, there is a little disagreement as to three of the great municipal needs that he sets forth. We have already taken steps to provide adequate light, water and means of transportation and there is little doubt that the city will keep fully up to the requirements of its population in all of these respects. As to the fourth need, that of providing fresh air for its growing citizenship and proper recreation grounds for that which it has at present, it has not yet realized the necessity of stirring itself. President Eliot's reference to the case of Naples should be especially noted. If an old city like this has accomplished so much in utilizing the natural beauties of its situation, how much easier should it be for a new city like Edmonton? In our river front nature has given us an asset of rare value. But is it going to be worth anything to us, with the great growth of population which we are expecting in the course of the next two or three decades, if something is not done to preserve the advantages which it affords us. Is it not worth as much to us as is capable to take in the beauties of the valley of the Saskatchewan as it was to the people of Naples to view those of its world-famed bay?

We have referred to Edmonton in order to give a concrete instance. What we say applies to many other municipalities as well. These are questions, we repeat, which cannot be dismissed with the statement that they are raised by dreamers. There are none that have a more important bearing on the future welfare of our respective communities. Looked at purely on their material side, they demand attention.

Their solution means a great deal in influencing the health and character of our future citizenship. But it means more than that. Every step that is taken to make a city a more attractive place to live in yields direct monetary returns. Such a policy in the long run will prove a good deal more profitable than one of bombing railways and industries.

Saturday last was a glorious autumn day throughout Alberta. "You can hardly believe it could grow cold here when you see such weather on the 24th of November," said a man on a street corner as he expanded his chest and looked out on the world with the expression peculiar to the Albertan as he thinks of what a magnificent province he is a citizen. Five years ago an old-timer passed through Lloydminster at this season of the year. He found the newly-arrived Barry colonists playing cricket and with no provision made for a fall in temperature.

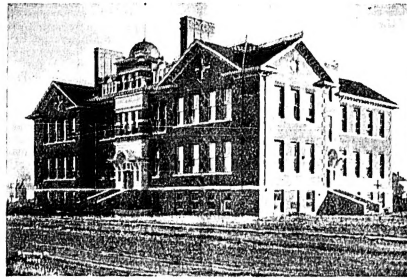
"Don't you know it might drop to ten below zero to-night," he excitedly exclaimed to a player who was putting on his pads.

"What are you giving us?" is the equivalent in Canadianese of the cricket's reply.

It was impossible to persuade them that they were in any danger and their chance acquaintance immediately wired particulars to Ottawa, where steps were taken just in time to save the new-comers from the greatest hardship.

But to come back to the present, where people went to bed on Saturday night there was no sign of winter's near approach, but when they awoke the whole country was in its grip. Edmonton's new street car system was tied up for the time being and many men received

The Collegiate Institute, Strathcona



A commodious structure now nearing completion, which will be the temporary home of the University of Alberta.

employment on Monday in helping to dig it out. The householder, who had been lacking exercise since the grass-cutting season terminated, again bestirred himself to the extent of shovelling a path down the side-walk. The latter he left to the city snow-ploughs, but they didn't come, much to the discomfort of the first people to resume the week's work. Either a snow-by-law or an efficient street-cleaning system is evidently needed.

The obvious remark following the change was of course that it was a great pity we couldn't have had a continuation of the fine, open weather. But would it really be an advantage? There is a great deal of important work that awaits on the coming of sleighing. The farmer is able to haul his grain and the man in the bush to get out his timber more economically and expeditiously. The merchant who has prepared for reasonable weather is hard hit when it does not come. Its delay has a generally unsettling effect. And quite apart from all this, what could be healthier or more invigorating than an ordinary brisk winter day in Alberta? Summer sunshine is all very well in its way, but it is a poor country which has not its share of climatic conditions of the other variety.

A snow storm usually raises an economic problem. "It gives work to those who need it," says one person, and the sight of the gangs of men clearing off the street car tracks on Monday filled many with satisfaction. But who was paying for the work to be done? The storm which put money into the pockets of the unemployed took it out of the pockets of the employed. Why should it then be considered a blessing? In this country we know nothing of the unemployment problem as they have it in older lands. We have just sufficient acquaintance with it to make the consideration of it of interest. To relieve distress it is often suggested that public works be undertaken for which there is no need. Such a course is very much the equivalent of bringing on a snow-storm, could we do such a thing, for the sake of giving employment to those who would have to clear the snow away. In England just at present relief measures of this character are being proposed on a large scale and the Cabinet is having difficulty in withstanding the demands made upon it.

Strange to say, the principal opponent of the policy of general relief by public works is Hon. John Burns, president of the local government board, who rose to prominence as a labor leader. He is standing to his guns bravely, though the onslaught upon him is a fierce one. The other day he made a protest, which promises to become historical, against those who proposed "Short-cuts to millenniums," which

were to be reached by "sterilizing the independence and morale of the people."

"Indiscriminate charity," he declared, "mistaken philanthropy at other people's expense, relief works badly organized, badly conducted—would make a universal bankruptcy and universal laager-don."

"Suppose the enormous number of millions wasted by the workman on his 'good time' had been sent on insurance in his trade societies, we should not now be troubled with much that we are now troubled with."

Charity, amid the complex conditions of modern life, has a most important part to play, but the need for governing it by the intelligence grows each year, a greater.

Random Reminiscences Of an Old Timer

BY CHARLES LEWIS SHAW

A woman mixed of such fine elements That were all virtue and religion dead She'd make them newly, being what she was.

— George Eliot: The Spanish Gypsy

"Weel, laddie," said a stalwart soldier of the Black Watch as we sat in the darkness of the South African night and the Highland Brigade restlessly lay on the veldt awaiting the order for the attack on Cronje's stronghold at Magersfontein.

There was the strong accent and intonation that Glasgow alone can give to the tongue of man or woman in the "Weel, laddie" and by the tricks that memory plays, my mind became oblivious to the ominous words of General Wauchop of an hour before in an interview granted for the sake of the companionship of the month that I had steered his boat on the Nile Expedition. My eyes became blind to the dim outlines of Magersfontein, looming darkly beyond the Muddler river and my ears deaf to the whispered surmises as to the details of a battle that through the blundering ineptitude of a commanding officer drenched the veldt of the Karoo with the heroic blood of Scotland and crumpled up the finest brigade in South Africa.

Far and away from the mystic shadows of African night, from the tragic battle of the coming hour the "Weel, laddie," of the Scottish soldier conjured up a voice and a scene in a little "sweetie" store in a scattered settlement in far off Canada by a greater river than the Muddler.

There is something in the accusation of clanishness made against those of Scottish race, for of those who were wont to gather in the evenings of the long ago in the only bakery and candy store in Edmonton the majority were of Scottish race. There must have been something hereditary in those of us whose fore-

bears for several generations had lived in Canada far from the land of the heather and shaggy wood that caused us to gather at the close of the long summer days on the stoop of James Lauder's bakery and confectionery store on Fraser Avenue or in the longer nights of winter to foregather on counter and proffered chairs to listen to the kindly "erack" of the merry matronly Mrs. Lauder. There would come quiet, dogmatic Jim Macdonald whose positiveness of opinion was as aggressive as his heart was kindly; Kenzie McLeod whose dark eyes would glisten and glow with Celtic responsiveness to the varying stories that were told; poor old Jim Petrie, the kindest, most irresponsible Scotman that ever put feet in Edmonton, or belied the Scottish reputation of nigardliness and caution, Willie Wilkie who would sing, in the old broad Scotch that only a few of the oldest county families of Scotland retain, the sweet old ballad "The Four Maries"; Billy Edison, who would come in at times from Clover Bar for a score or so short bread and the opportunity to hear in the pure Doric the accent of the land he had left.

It was the nearest approach to a glimpse of the home life of childhood many of us ever had in those early days in Edmonton, the gossip and chat of the first and only bakery and candy store, the only store on Fraser Avenue. The kindly, almost motherly interest of the great-hearted Scotchwoman in the success or failure of the varied spasmodic efforts of those old shaggy-naped days of the young men in whom she displayed interest, attracted us with a force we half grown men did not understand and which was incessantly dear to those of older years who felt its reminiscent charm.

"Gang hame to your mither, laddie," said she one time to one who, unprepared for the battle of life on the frontier and mistaking the strength of its temptations had drifted rudderless into the rocks and rapids of the dangerous stream of life in those lonely, early days.

"Gang hame to your mither, and think there's a wee shame ye will bring on her if ye veild, to a habit that's ruining you." And he did. Many years afterwards two men, when the sun of success was beginning to peer from behind the clouds of disaster that marked the first three months of the last South African war, sat far into the night beside a lonely camp fire a few miles from Bloemfontein in the Orange Free State. They had been friends in those early days on the North Saskatchewan and had not met since they parted on the banks of the northern river, and the gossip and reminiscences of the old days, of many scenes, of many incidents and many people were recalled under the star lit African sky; but many as were the trails of the past, re-travelled about that camp fire they all converged again and again to the little "sweetie" store on Fraser Avenue and kindly Mrs. Lauder.

The influence of the women of the early isolated settlements of Western Canada was far-reaching, but little did Mrs. Lauder think that the memories of her womanliness and kindly humor would mellow the dreams of two world wanderers, "Billy" Fielders and another man, at a trying hour of a campaign on the plains of South Africa years afterwards.

It was the saving sense of humor imprecating the Scottish shrewdness of her lovable personality that caused the enteric that foregathered in the little store to seek its hospitable doors. Mingled with the strain of Calvinism of the Scottish Presbyterianism of another day there was generally a spirit of tolerance for the mistakes and follies of youth that particularly appealed to us of the ill-regulated West.

A tolerant spirit pervaded those old time gatherings and laughter greeted the story of the out-riding of an Inspector of Mounted Police by a leg of contraband in the

centre of a load of freight, as it did the stories of Jim Macdonald as to the way in the unregenerate days of youth he hooked a salmon or bagged a grouse in the preserved streams or moors in the Highlands of Scotland.

There was never a breath of malicious scandal or shifter innuendo in the old Fraser Avenue store, for it was not of the nature of Jimmie Lauder or his guild wife to permit it, and the world of the Far West owes as much to that little frontier "sweetie" store as it does to many a mission church.

Politics entered very little into the discussions of those days and we were all pretty much of one mind, however Tory some of us might be in our sympathies, for, as Mrs. Lauder would convincingly say, "Frank is one of the dearest living, hardest working and the best 'neebur' in Edmonton," and then we all went and voted for him. Protection and free trade didn't cut much in the face of an argument like that in a community two hundred miles from a railway.

Shall we of that group of the olden time ever forget the red letter nights such as "Hogmanay Night," Christmas Eve, or Hallow E'en when we could persuade Mrs. Lauder to

"Sing to us the auld Scots sangs In the braud auld Scottish tongue; The sangs my father lo'd to hear, The sangs my mither sang. She sang sweet I couldna sleep The auld Scot's sangs ta me."

Mrs. Lauder could never finish those dear old songs she sang to us lonely ones years ago she sat in that far-off corner of the world, surrounded by her little ones and the way-farers of the early west. Sloneries of girlhood days in her Scottish home seemed to crowd into her heart, her eyes would dim the sweet voice would break and we of her race understood.

"Town and Trail"

Some flattering press references to an Alberta woman's work.

"The Woman About Town" In Winnipeg Town Topics

This is a series of sketches from the pen of that bright daughter of the west, Gertrude Palmer Watt, of Edmonton. Some of my readers will remember "A Woman in the West," which she got out about the same time last year. The titles of some of the sketches are: "The Land of the Trail," "Do You Remember," "Canada and Britain," "The Men Who Make Good," "A Western Salon," and "The Gateway of Opportunity," and each sketch is a gem in itself. The book does not pretend to be a learned tome, but it does give a wonderfully clear insight into the every day life of the west. I do not know whether the books are on sale in Winnipeg book stores or not, but a post card to the "News Publishing Company, Edmonton," would no doubt bring a copy. I can imagine no better Christmas offering to send to friends in the old land.

Stettler Independent

"Town and Trail" by Gertrude Palmer Watt has been issued by the News Publishing Co., of Edmonton and it will make a nice Xmas gift for friends in the East. We had read during the summer "A Woman in the West" by the same author, and fancy this is the "biggy" who writes interestingly for the Saturday News, but we are not sure. However, it does not matter about the author. As Hamlet says "The Play's the Thing and in the case of 'Town and Trail' the book treats of pioneer life in the West in a way that should be appreciated by Eastern readers.

Continued on page 7

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28



Great is Alberta! If you don't
believe it, read the following from
the Vermilion Signal:
"From the simple announcement
of a birth appearing in another
column of this issue, nobody would
gather that an event of the greatest
moment in the lives of two people
had occurred. Mr. and Mrs. Frank
White came to Vermilion a year ago
from Michigan. They had been
married fourteen years and were
childless. But today joy runs riot
in the home of the Whites!"

People in this part of the world
aren't half sorry enough for them-
selves. How few of us have real-
ized the miserable existence we are
leading. Listen to what is told the
readers of the Smart Set in a recent
issue of that well-known New York
magazine:
"Canada has become a favorite
field for American novelists, who
find in its historic features, its old
world leanings, and its glistening,
exhilarating winter life a constant
source of inspiration. Emerson
Hough, in 'The Warrant,' in Dec-
ember Smart Set, has passed by the
interesting St. Lawrence region
and has written a strong romance
of the black Northwest, where
Donkholer and Galician immigrants
drag out their narrow lives, their
hard, sordid monotonies broken only
by occasional expeditions on the
part of the Northwest police. Out
of this unromantic material Mr.
Hough has evolved an excellent
story."

Of several editorials published by
ex-Senator Cormack in the Nashville
Tennessean concerning Col. Cooper,
whose son shot Cormack, the follow-
ing which appeared Monday morn-
ing is credited with playing the
most important part in the tragedy:
"To Major Duncan Brown Cooper,
who wrought the great condition
who has achieved the harmonious
confluence of incompatible elements,
who wielded the pewter handle to
the wooden spoon, who grafted the
dead branch to the living tree and
made it to bloom and bend with
golden fruit; who made playmates
of the lamb and the leopard and
lean companions of the snail and
the fly; who made soda and vinegar
to dwell placidly in the same bottle,
and who taught oil and water how
they could mix."
"To Major Duncan Brown Cooper,
the great diplomat of the political
Zoo, he has honor and glory
forever."

If this meant death in Tennessee,
how glad the Calgary editors must
be that they came to the Sunny
West land instead of going to the
Sunny South.

You can't down a really funny
man. All the powers of church and
state do not daunt him. In Montreal
last week there was an election for
Bishop, which resulted in the choice
of Dean Farthing. Here is part of
the report of the proceedings that
appeared in the Montreal Herald:
"Dr. Butler insisted upon being
allowed to say a word. It was that
in those days when trade unionism
was insisting upon its rights. It
must seem somewhat strange that
they had been working with great
zeal for four days, and had got as
their recompense a single Farthing.
The remark was received with a
perfect storm of disapprobation by
the Synod and the chairman brought
the proceedings to an abrupt close.
After the benediction Dr. Butler
again rose and demanded that he
should be allowed to finish what
he intended to say. His strong
voice was drowned in a chorus of
discontent, but, struggling to obtain a
hearing he was heard to exclaim:

that in the good book they were told
of the good that came from the
widow's mite. 'And I hope,' he
added, 'that we shall have as rich
a blessing from one farthing as
followed the widow's mite.'

Having gotten it in, Dr. Butler
would be able to face all threats
of 'excommunication' with an un-
ruffled countenance.

From a stirring article in an
Edmonton contemporary I quote
this concluding sentence:
"We are young in the west, but
we are getting older than we were."
Hear! Hear! which reminds us of
Caddie's immortal "Oh! Princess,
how different things might have
been if they wasn't as they is."

Toronto claims a population of
257,291. This is quite a bit ahead
of Edmonton's yet, but then we
cover just about as much ground.

A street car system affords fresh
opportunities to students of human
nature. The other day a patient
conductor had been waiting for the
fares of two ladies for fully a minute.
Each insisted upon paying.
"It is my turn," said the one in
blue, "and I am going to pay just
as soon as I can find that dime."

"No, I must," spoke up the one in
brown. "Here it is, conductor."
"I shall never forgive you. I was
just about to."

"Oh, I made a mistake. That was
a five cent piece. Give it back
and I'll never give shopping with her
again."

"Gracious! I am so glad. Here
are the two fares, conductor."
The one in blue said. When she
reached home she paid to her hus-
band:

"The stingy thing! She just picked
up that five cent piece as a bluff!
I'll never go shopping with her
again!"

While the one in brown said to
her better half:
"Close! I never saw such a close
woman in my life. Why, she actu-
ally forced me to pay both fares!
Isn't it queer how stingy some
people can be?"

"Fine day," said the barber.
Naturally.
"Looks like a little snow," he said,
as he stropped the razor.

Silence.
"Lots of talk about a third term
for Teddy," he said, as he rubbed
the latter in.

More silence.
"Got a mighty tender face," he
went on, as he made a sweep with
the razor. "Don't shave close, do
you?"

Profound silence.
"Never like to bleed a man. It
looks bad. That's a mole on your
chin, isn't it?"

"Once over? Sure, that's enough
for a face like yours. What'd you
have on your face, white hazel or
blue? Watch! All right. Always
use that myself."

Deep silence.
"A little powder? It takes the
shine off, you know. There you are,
sir. Pay cash."

And then the knight of the blade
stared round in amazement.
He had been shaving him! If
Chicago Journal.

Winston Churchill, the English
convert to Liberalism, is making
a reputation for sharp wit. He is
now raising a mistake. A fair
lady was taken into dinner by
the budding politician.

"Mr. Churchill," she said, "I like
your politics as little as I like your
moustache."

It would have been a crushing
shot, but not so to Churchill. He
replied as on the instant:

"Madam, you are not likely to
come in contact with either."

To the Electors of the
City of Edmonton.

Ladies and Gentlemen,
At the request of a large number
of ratepayers, I have decided to
offer myself for re-election as an
Alderman of the city. It is admitted
by everybody concerned that the
present year's council has been a
good one, has done first-class work
and has given adequate satisfaction.
I have served as an Alderman dur-
ing the last two years and, my just
reward is my recommendation to
your suffrages.

Our city has grown to a state of
maturity, full of responsibilities,
and now, more than ever, requires
for the proper administration of its
affairs, a policy of industry, energy
and enterprise. I stand for an
Edmonton municipality, no boundaries
within our own boundaries; East
and West we are all one municipal-
ity, having common interests and
common aims. In the future as in
the past I shall advocate the inser-
tion of a fair wage clause in every
municipal contract, the protection
of our own people, justice for all
and privileges for none.

I believe that steps should be
taken at the earliest possible moment
to secure the filtration of our water
supply. The extension of our street
paving, the erection of a market,
providing of public parks, the
re-modeling of our fire limit and
building by-law, the re-organization
warrant, the outlay, our policy
should be one of wise expenditure
and reasonable economy.

In view of the fact that Edmonton
has within a few years, have the
privilege of being selected as the
place where a Dominion Exhibition
will be held, I shall advocate the
appointment of a permanent official
who will supervise the affairs of our
city exhibitions, and act as secretary
of same. Larger ground should
be secured and the most modern
method be adopted.

Respecting the C.P.R. high level
bidge, I believe that the time has
now come when the question of its
construction should be finally set-
tled. It is a matter of common
knowledge that in the month of
May, 1905, the Company registered
in our Land Titles Office, a certain
plan showing a right of way running
from the Saskatchewan River to
McKenzie Avenue, through blocks
9 and 10, in the Hudson's Bay Re-
serve. This presumably provided
the desired entrance into the city
over the proposed bridge. The plan
now stands as an encumbrance
against the lands included in the
said blocks. I would favor steps
being taken by our city council in
order to find out what the C.P.R.
intends to do. Unless the Company
is in a position to give us the assur-
ance that it will within a definite
time build the proposed bridge or
use the said lands for railway pur-
poses, the city should request the
Dominion Parliament or the Board
of Railway Commissioners to annul
the said plan.

Our city charter should not be
amended except for very good
reasons. It stands as a monument
of wise legislation and is evidence
of the liberty enjoyed under British
institutions.

In conclusion, I have no doubt,
with our system of municipal owner-
ship, with our industrious popula-
tion, with its resourceful country
surrounding us, that by careful
and honest management, Edmonton
will remain a happier city, both
pleasant and advantageous to live
in, a worthy Capital for our great
Province.

WILFRID GARREY.

Who is standing for re-election in the present Edmonton municipal contest



ALD. WILFRID GARREY

Who is standing for re-election in the present Edmonton municipal contest

CITY FLOUR MILLS

If re-elected as Alderman, I shall
serve your interests to the best of
my judgment, and thanking you in
anticipation for your support, I have
the honor to be, ladies and gentle-
men,
Your most obedient servant,
WILFRID GARREY.

A young man asked a country
squire what the letters "R. S. V. P."
meant at the foot of an invita-
tion. The squire, with a little
chuckle, answered: "They mean,
Brush in, Shake hands, Vietnam up,
and Put." Woman's Home Com-
panion.

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Correspondingly low rates to points east of
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Very low rates to St. Paul, Cedar Rapids,
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The Building of a Modern City

President Eliot, of Harvard University, spoke to over 1,500 people in the new Academy of Music, Brooklyn, on the Building and the Administration of the Modern City. He said: "The first needs of a great modern city are material. physical, we may call them. They are needs which never were appreciated or understood until within a few years. That is, years few in comparison with the centuries during which men and women have been massed together in cities. These great agglomerations of people crowded together in small areas are not new. In the medieval centuries masses of people were concentrated within walls, forced into a very narrow space, but these people did not feel the needs of a material or physical nature which the populations of today feel keenly. These fundamental needs in a modern city are, first, pure water, on tap in every street and alley, on every floor of every building in the city, house, shop, factory. Pure not such sparkling, bright water as in many a medieval city was resorted to with delight by the population, because it was clear and bright and cool, but yet within its brilliant depths lurked germs of diseases demonstrable nowadays through bacteriological science. The population of that day had no brilliant light, such as in every modern city is imperatively demanded. There is the second need of urban population, bright light in every street and alley, and in every room of every house, a need now felt to be imperative not only for the convenience and comfort of life in our attitudes, but also for protection. You remember that Ralph Waldo Emerson said: 'Light is the best policeman,' and that is a truth brought home to us in the experience of every great city today. First water, then light, next, and hardest to get, is fresh air."

"It is interesting to see how some of the oldest cities in the world have met the modern methods. Take Rome, for example, a city of thousands of years old, whose soil has been denuded for centuries, often with human blood, and with all the refuse and offal of the community which has occupied the same soil for hundreds of years. It has been besieged, beleaguered, stormed, sacked, thousands and thousands of times. The city has been so often interred all around it in the flights of two thousand years. And quite within the memory of many persons who have lived in the city, the death rate was high, where foreigners were afraid to go except at certain seasons of the year. But modern science, directed by honest and intelligent municipal action and aided by an intelligent national government has just made Rome over for us as a city. The city of those great municipal needs is concerned. What is the result? The death rate of modern Rome, a larger city probably than before, has dropped to the very climax of the Empire. Modern Rome has a death rate often not more than half the death rate of New York, often not more than half the death rate of Boston. The common death rate of Rome is twelve in the thousand. Think what that means concerning the building, the management of the modern city of Rome."

Forty years ago I passed a few weeks in the old city of Naples, then not well governed. One might walk the little narrow streets of Naples where you almost touch the buildings on each side for miles and miles and never know that the Bay of Naples lay just below the city. You could walk for miles through those streets and never feel a breath of fresh air from the sea. You could walk for miles and never see Vesuvius, never see the exquisite shore of Sorrento. I went up to the same city thirty years afterwards, and what had happened? The municipal government aided by the national government had dug broad avenues straight down the slopes of the city to the bay and left them open at the ends. They carried the bay of the ocean, could penetrate every part of the city. And better than that? So that you could not walk a quarter of a mile in the city without coming upon this delicious vista from the city straight out over the beautiful bay, with its hills and islands. That city was wonderfully changed not only in its physical life, but also in its moral life, wonderfully changed as regards the happiness of the people and their daily life."

There is another physical need, a great city which I must pass on to consider: The great population, counting up hundreds of thousands, cannot live and do its daily work now unless it has means of quick and punctual transportation. FOUR THINGS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE. "Now, let me point out that the three needs of water, light and air, and the needs of transportation are so related, that they are connected together, and that the city of the future should be considered with due regard for all four of these things. For instance, the more compact the building of a city, in the physical sense, the more compact the building of its shelters, for its business and its households the more compact, the greater will be the difficulty of providing fresh air. On the other hand, if pains have been taken and money has been spent to have broad streets, gardens, playgrounds, open air parks, squares around the school houses and the churches, then the area of the city will be greatly enlarged, the city will be more spread out, and there will be a greater abundance of water, light and air. It would cost more to supply pure water and to light this greater area, and naturally the supply of fresh air will be better. Moreover, as a city thus spreads out the transportation problem becomes more and more difficult. Now some men who have been studying this problem of the supply of water, light and air facilities, and for opportunities of some enjoyment, of these students have come to the conclusion that it is impossible to carry out a city with its modern needs in a good way if great factories are allowed to be maintained in the dense portions of the city.

"To maintain great factories, for instance, in the city of New York, the work people for which come daily from the surrounding boroughs and from New Jersey, involves a great expenditure of time and strength by all the people transported to the center and back again in a day. If they could ride through parks and green spaces in an open country, it might refresh them a bit after a day's toil; but no, they must ride through holes in the ground, breathing in the fumes of the cars. The conversation is impossible, and reading very bad for the eyes. That is not a feasible condition for the best sort of urban life. What other way? The carrying of great industries, employing large numbers of persons, into the outskirts of the city, into the suburbs, or even into the country, is a very good idea. One little tool which greatly facilitates such transfers, the telephone. In the neighborhood of Boston this change is going on. Industries employing large numbers of persons are moving out of the closely built city into the regions where the working people can live close around the factories. Here, too, if growing, with marvellous rapidity, but in a way very different from ours. In the neighborhood of most of our large cities on this side of the ocean, if you see every here apartments in flats built and to let. Around Boston most of them are only three stories high, we call them 'three-deckers.' Here they have been told they are six and seven stories high; over in New York you find them twenty stories high; and in most of our cities, where the carrying of great industries is much employed there is no ground around the house, no possibility of a garden. In Boston many 'three-deckers' have been built, a rather good piazza on each story, the only outlet of the family to the fresh air. It will take very ample provision of public grounds, of broad avenues dotted with trees, of parks, of playgrounds and open-air parks to tone to the population for this kind of life. For their household life, for their homes, it is possible to do it."

CO-OPERATION AMONG TENANTS.

"My attention was attracted not long ago to an English device which, I must say, greatly commended itself to my mind, tenants' co-operative societies. It is a society of tenants in co-operation with investors in real estate, land and houses. One sample of their work I studied; it was in London. Forty-eight acres of land had been all cleared off entirely—everything that stood on it was removed. The very first thing that the society did was to set apart one-tenth of the entire area for playgrounds sports and such places for the tenants on the rest of the tract; and the remainder of the land was covered by detached houses, and one-tenth was conserved by tenants and investors, co-operative to open grounds. This, in addition to all the public open grounds, which were accessible to this group of tenants."

"Another curious difference between the English method and our own, and the English results and our own in this case there was not a 'three-decker' or a tenement or apartment house on these acres, not one. And this is in London, a city of six million at least. Every house was distinct detached, every house was built of brick and roofed with slate. They varied in the number of rooms, from five rooms up to ten; but they were all what we should call fireproof dwellings, and they were all more than two stories high. What do you suppose the rent of these houses were. From \$1.37 a week for a whole house of five rooms up to \$1.37 a week as a maximum. There was running water in every house and a bathroom in every house. Now, this is a co-operative undertaking in which the tenants and the investors are equal for the benefit of the people to lodge them. We have much to learn among the mil-

tions of our people before we can compete with England in regard to provisions for our population, of health, comfort and means of enjoyment."

THE INTELLECTUAL LIFE OF A MODERN CITY.

"But I must not spend all my time on these material sides of the building up of a modern city. There are other more important sides. In the first place, how does the building up of a city with a great population affect the intellectual life? The answer is, favorably. We must take it, although the urban population is losing some of the advantages it has heretofore had over the rural in this respect. The rural school is improving so rapidly that the rural population is gaining on the urban in regard to opportunities of intellectual interest and enlightenment. Still, you don't have the churches, the concerts, the museums, the fine arts outside of the cities. Moreover, the city population is as equipped with the rural population, more alert, more active, receptive. It is always seeking to see or hear some new thing like the Athenian population 1,900 years ago. Its intellectual advantages are greater than those of the country."

"But still wherever moves from the country to the city, abandoning the scenes of his youth and coming to pass the laborious days of his life in the streets and within the buildings of a city, suffers a great heavy loss. He suffers the loss of the enjoyment which comes often unconsciously from scenes of natural beauty. How true it is that 'man does not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.' And one great word which is always preceding out of the mouth of God is natural beauty. The natural world is full of it; and it is impossible to replace in the cities those constant aspects of beauty with which the man living in the country and perhaps even more the child living in the country, is surrounded. It is impossible to replace in denser human cities the exquisite beauties of an uncovered sky or field, an interval, a woods, a mountain, of stream and lake and ocean. The carrying of great clouds and stars within our streets, and we are losing the heavens more and more as these enormous buildings rise higher and higher above the ditches on which we walk among them. This sense of beauty, this unconscious absorption of beauty is a fearful loss to an urban population. We are doing something to contend against it, to replace what the country boy or girl loses when he comes to town, what many of us lost out of our lives when we left the country and settled in a brick or stone town. It is the great work of the landscape architect to devise, design, can plan for an urban population all parks, gardens, boulevards, ponds and stream sides, ocean sides, which may give from time to time glimpses of natural beauty to an urban population. This is a costly work, but no work for an urban population is so well worth its cost. It gives pleasures, for innocent enjoyments, for the delight of children; it gives an opportunity to let in on the worried harassed life of the week, a day's devotion to natural beauty; and this is a side of the intellectual life of an urban population which we need in our country greatly to develop."

"But there is another development needed in our urban life. The city should furnish to its population the enjoyments which come from the fine arts, from music, from statuary, from paintings, from the beautiful curves of street, highways, parkways, shores. The city should give to its own population, because it deprives that population of so much of the uplifting features of country life."

CARELESSNESS AND DISHONESTY

"But I must take you to the most important side of the building of a great city in modern times, and that is the moral side. Every great question, in politics, in religion, in social structure, in moral question, turns out to be at bottom a moral question; and that is exactly what the upbuilding of a great city is, a moral question. How to compass it, how to make it possible in the population, it must be compassed through the development of high moral qualities. It cannot be developed successfully through the possession and practical application to the conduct of the business of the city of strict morality. A great modern city must be a work of public justice and public righteousness. Now, how humiliating it is that the greatest misfortune which has befallen the American people is the misgovernment of their cities. That is the fact, it is the greatest misfortune that has befallen the American people that so many of their cities, not all of them all the time, but some of them all the time within the last forty years have sunk into a degraded condition where the government, the elected government, elected by universal suffrage, has been neither intelligent nor honest. We have all observed, I suppose, in our lives, that the penalties of thoughtlessness in this world are often, just as severely as the penalties of absolute sin. Just thoughtlessness may bring upon a man or upon a nation the worst of penalties, indeed ruin. The forest fire set by a cigar stump carelessly thrown into a little pile of leaves may be exactly as destructive as a forest fire set by an incendiary with matches and a gallon of kerosene oil deliberately with malice aforethought. The thoughtless act brings the same ruin as the criminal act, is so, in many aspects of human society. It is so in many aspects of the development of the individual child. Therefore, we do not have to think when we recognize the penalties of degradation to which many of our city governments have sunk through bribery and corruption and stealing, we do not have to think that after all dishonesty has done all the mischief. The mischief has been very great from simple inefficiency, incompetency, inadequacy to grasp the problems set before the city government."

THE NEED OF EXPERTS

"It has been the custom of late years to hand the city governments of New England, and indeed the cities of the whole world, over to the hands of a few very well-to-do men, who have taken upon them the whole voting population think about the expenses and needs of the town and cover over their own opinion about those needs. This is good schooling, that opens the mind of every man in the town, and carries him outside of his own little affairs into the affairs of the community. It is not that we want in our great cities the kind of government which worked well in the New England town, whose wants, needs, powers, were utterly different from those of a modern city. We do want to get what the New England towns generally had, a few men, three is a very good number, five perhaps a little better, seven the outside to manage the affairs of a great city. Manage them not by doing them themselves, but by directing experts in the real conduct of the city business. We have to seek that is to say, efficiency in our city government. We have to seek that quite as much as we must seek honesty, we have to seek capacity in our city rulers, and it is a very high degree of capacity that we need in them, but above all capacity."

Continued on page 9

35 cts. Will Keep The Doctor Away

If you have a cold don't wait from day to day till it gets better itself. It may not do so the chimes are it will get worse. At the very first symptoms get a bottle of Marlin's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil. Begin using it at once and you will not need a doctor. Keep on using it till the last sign of the cold has vanished and you will be better able to resist another one.

Large bottle 35 cts from all dealers.

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Sherbrooke, P. Q.

1 Lombard, Western Union Building
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YOUR WINTER CLOTHES

AFTER you have looked around, come in and see us BEFORE you finally give your order. We have some especially attractive patterns in all the new shades in suitings and overcoats.

Inspection costs nothing

S. BRUKER

54 Jasper E.

TO THE CITIZENS OF EDMONTON

Having agreed to accept nomination for the position of Mayor for the ensuing year, I wish to state clearly the policy which, if elected, I would recommend in certain important matters, viz:

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Edmonton is committed to this principle and as the city has a monopoly of all our public utilities it must necessarily supply all reasonable demands.

STREET-RAILWAYS.

In these the city has assets that will become very valuable. To make the enterprise pay from the start will require very careful business management. If the street railway can be extended into well settled parts of the country it will do very much towards making Edmonton a strong retail center. I believe that this can be done at a feasible plan without adding to the city's financial burdens.

STREET PAVING.

The improvement of our streets has become a necessity. To pave generally means that we must reduce the cost as low as possible. I would recommend that the matter of securing good road material easily accessible to the city be considered at once in order that some permanent scheme of street improvement may be undertaken. I believe that this arrangement can be made.

WATER SUPPLY.

The source of supply dependent upon the Saskatchewan river makes filtration an absolute necessity, and it should be provided at once. Till it becomes necessary to remove the pumping station up river any contamination can be removed by a pipe-line conducted above the source of contamination, and this can be done at a small cost.

MARKET BUILDING.

A suitable market building should be erected next year.

CIVIC SERVICE.

I believe in good wages, good men, good work and full value for every dollar expended.

PARKS.

Several small parks situated near to the present centers of population should be secured as soon as opportunity arises, but attention should be paid also to a plan to beautify the city generally.

To keep up with the city's growth means no small rate of progress. I have every confidence in the future of Edmonton and the success of its city enterprises, but to succeed it is essential that very close attention be given to city business.

I should greatly appreciate the opportunity of contributing to the further progress of the city, and shall very gladly give my services to that end.

I therefore very respectfully request your vote and influence in my favor, and if elected shall leave no stone unturned to promote the welfare and prosperity of the city at large and of all its enterprises.

Yours respectfully,

ROBERT LEE.





The best is none too good in buying a piano

Steinway

the world's standard and

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Canada's Foremost Piano are unquestionably

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In the latest high-class introductions
To-Night and Saturday Matinee and Evening

Mark E. Swann's Greatest Comedy Success

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BILL NEXT WEEK

Commencing Monday, December 7

"The Man on the Box"

By Harold McGrath

Performance starts at 8:30 sharp
Evening Prices - 50c - 35c - 25c
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY OF
All Saints' Church
WILL HOLD
A SALE

OF
Home-Made Cookery

ALSO
PLAIN AND FANCY ARTICLES

ON
THURSDAY, DEC. 10th

Afternoon and Evening

IN THE
REMODELLED SCHOOLHOUSE, 3rd St.

Afternoon Tea will be served and a Musical Programme given in the evening.

ADMISSION - FREE

For the convenience of the Edmonton people taking advantage of the Eastern excursion the Canadian Pacific Railway have arranged to run through tourist sleeping cars from Stratford on the following dates: December 3rd, 7th, 10th, 14th, 17th and 19th, at 10 o'clock. These cars will be run in addition to regular standard sleepers. Make your reservations early with city ticket agent 145 Jasper Ave.

On Thursday afternoon the 10th inst., can be seen in All Saints' school house, something never seen in Edmonton before. A fruit bearing orange tree. Anyone desiring to do can choose and purchase an orange which will be plucked from this wonderful tree. We advise everyone to purchase as this is the first tree of the species seen here and the flavor is sure to please.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

The printed announcement of the Alberta Musical Festival, to be held on May 4 and 5, came into my hands this week. I am so thoroughly interested in making the event a success that I wish to give extended notice to the programme. This is impossible in the present issue so I shall defer it till a week hence.

Professor Torrington, the well-known organist and musical conductor of Toronto, who has been a visitor to Edmonton during the past two summers, administered a merited rebuke to a Massey Hall audience recently. The program had come to an end and as the orchestra struck up the National Anthem it was a signal to get into coats and wraps. The professor stopped the orchestra and when he had gained the attention of the audience said emphatically: "I hope the time will come when the playing of 'God Save the King' will not be the signal for a general rush to put on hats and coats, but when the audience will stand in silence until the orchestra concludes."

Professor Torrington having had the courage to make a stand against the detestable practice, it is to be hoped that others will follow his example.

The Canadian West is no longer an unknown factor in dramatic criticism. A recent attack made by the Regina Leader on "The Devil" is being strongly featured by the papers of Montreal, in which city the play was last week given its first production.

The Allen Stock Company has this week been given a most hearty welcome back to Edmonton, after an absence of two weeks. The Dominion Theatre has been filled night after night with a well-pleased crowd. For the first three evenings the most notable product of the genius of the younger Dumas, "Camille," was presented. The title role is one that has tempted the ambition of the world's greatest actresses. It is not a pleasant part. Those who claim that the stage would be better without such characters are able to place their objections to it on very reasonable grounds. But of this there can be no question that it affords an opportunity for dramatic art of the very highest order. Bernhardt and Duse each scored one of the greatest triumphs as "Camille."

It is hardly surprising that the role is one which other actresses look forward to playing and that it stands for them as a most exacting test. At the Dominion this week Miss Verna Felton came through it most successfully. So thorough has her work been in a wide variety of characters, that it is no small praise to say that she is at her best in any particular play. But as to her "Camille" the statement can be made without hesitation. As an emotional actress one would have to travel a long distance to find her superior. The burden of the work, of course, rests wholly upon her shoulders. But such support as was called for was admirably given by the other members of the cast. Mr. Kennedy as Armand Duval, Mr. Ayers as Count de Verville, Mr. Hiner as Gaston and Mrs. Allen as Madame Prudence.

For the last three nights of this "Brown's in Town," a great evening success, is being given, while next week a play which has been attracting much attention for some seasons back "The Man on the Box" will be produced.

The plan of the reserved seats for the K of P concert opens at the Edmonton Drug Co., 154 Jasper Ave. West, on Monday next, Dec. 7th. Note the change of date and place from the announcement made in the advertisement appearing elsewhere in this issue.

FIRST NIGHTER.

Edmonton and the Coal Situation

An Enterprise Which Promises To Prove a Big Factor

Mr. Francis L. Otter, manager of the Coal Exchange, Ltd., is out with a spirited reply to those who have been saying that a coal shortage was imminent in the West. The Edmonton mines, he states, are fully prepared to meet all demands made upon them. The organization of which he is the head promises to be a very important factor in the coal situation. It is in a position to ship no less than three trains daily of twenty cars each. It has been formed by an amalgamation of the Parkdale and three large Clover Bar mines, Byers Bros., Daly and Otterwell. The Edmonton headquarters are at the office of Rolfe and Kenwood, 26 Jasper Avenue. Mr. Otter's extended experience in the coal business and the energy which he is known to throw into everything that he undertakes assure the success of the enterprise.

As
Christmas

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Druggist
260 Jasper Ave. E.
PHONE 1111

Gifts

J. H. Millar Drops Out of Contest.

Late last night, to my astonishment, friends of mine informed me that by mistake my name does not appear on the Assessment roll of this city. This fact is to me a thing I cannot understand, and by a subtle technicality in the city Charter, I find that it is an impossibility for me to have my name placed on the Assessment roll at this date, although I am registered as an owner of lands on Jasper Avenue. This fact I very much regret as it disqualifies me to hold office in the City Council, but I assure you that in future I shall exercise great care as to subtle technicalities. For many reasons I deeply regret this condition of affairs; particularly as I cannot show my great appreciation for the zeal and earnestness which have marked the loyal support of my friends. For their sakes I regret that I have to abandon the fight which I am confident would have ended in a signal victory for us. I thank my friends one and all and the Electors generally for the generous manner in which they have received my candidature and shall always remember them with deep gratitude. I would suggest to my friends (if they permit) that they direct their vote and influence in behalf of the following candidates for Aldermen in the present election, namely: Mr. Wilfrid Gariepy, J. E. Landy and Dr. McInnis.

I remain,
Yours very truly,
(Sgd.) J. H. Millar.

Just drop in about three o'clock any afternoon and see how busy they are at Little's. There's a reason.

BORN.

Dunn - To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Dunn, 293 Eighth street, Edmonton, on Sunday, Nov. 29th, a daughter.

QUALITY

Is our one aim in every pound of our ten or coffee. Our high standard of quality carries with it value and excellence that wins your approval.

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40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00 per lb.

We have our own coffee roasting plant give you fresh roasted coffee - the only way to get all its fine qualities and flavor - ground by electricity as ordered - 40c, 50c, 60c per lb.

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FACT TWENTY-TWO

As shown in the preceding issue, the total security available for policyholders' protection is \$4,204,001, whereas the Company's liability to policyholders, according to its own high standard, is only \$2,020,343. The Imperial Life has a record of security of over \$140 for every \$100 of liability to policyholders.

C. D. ROGERS, Dist. Manager
Archibald Bldg., Edmonton

To the Citizens of Edmonton.

Gentlemen, - As my term of office expires shortly I again place myself before the citizens of Edmonton for reelection. I need hardly explain my views regarding all Municipal Matters, which are already well known, except to say that I am in favor of necessary expenditure with economy, and that I would follow out the programme initiated by Mayor McDougall during the past year. Should you feel disposed to record my vote and influence you may rest assured that my endeavors will be, as in the past, to deserve your confidence.

Yours faithfully,
D. R. FRASER.

Hockley Company

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The superior quality, the correct construction, the fine workmanship, the correct styles and the durability that make the

Hockley Suits and Overcoats

so famous, will be maintained. Special prices for December in TWEEDS and OVERCOATS.

124 JASPER AVE. WEST

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SUCCESSFUL PIANO MERCHANDISING

Due to Good Methods and a Good Name

The people at large have no technical knowledge of piano values and necessarily make their purchases largely on faith. Thereupon the beauty of a good name makes itself manifest, and, as a concern with a good name, it becomes our duty as good merchants to use our best knowledge and experience to secure the most reliable makes, to the end that our customers lack of technical knowledge may not lead them into unhappy purchases.

We want to help you make every dollar count. That is the policy we are pursuing and every piano advertised by us must be precisely as represented or we will not permit it to be sold on any terms.

Never, during our 30 years' experience in the piano business, have our warehouses shown more attractive prices on strictly high grade instruments than at this time. All the advantages of our exceptional buying is laid at your door. In advance of the season we are showing pianos of the new 1909 models, which contain many improvements, some of them so marked as to revolutionize the methods of piano building in the future.

The architecture of these pianos is a welcome departure from the stereotyped styles, and must be seen to be appreciated. We stand alone in the method of selling pianos upon a uniform, and strictly one priced plan, where the right price prevails in every instance.

Our business methods are modern, consistent and easy. Come in and get acquainted, and enjoy a selection on the celebrated AUTONOLA, the king of all player pianos.

If you have a piano see us about tuning it by the year, we have one of the best tuners in the west.

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236 Jasper, Avenue W., Edmonton, Alta.

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CONVERTED

Providence (by design most likely) had placed the Reactionary Young Man in a flat immediately above the flat of the Advanced Young Woman.

The Reactionary Young Man's flat was small and of no reputation. It lacked the space and comfort of the lower floors and was in consequence cheap. The Reactionary Young Man wrote short stories which would have been excellent, but for the anemic early-Victorian heroines in which his soul delighted. The namby-pamby of these females contrasted very painfully with the real strength and insight of his work, and spoiled it. Wherefore, he found it exceedingly difficult to dispose of it, and in consequence to make both ends meet. Yet because he was very much in love with his profession, he struggled on.

The Advanced Young Woman, of whom he passionately disapproved (though beyond the fact that she attended lectures and read a great deal, he knew nothing of her), met him occasionally on the stairs.

At such times he was generally clasping one or two large flat brown-yellow envelopes, and looking wretchedly depressed and white.

The Advanced Young Woman, who possessed remarkably sharp eyes, took in every detail. She knew the large flat brown-yellow envelopes contained returned manuscripts—that their appearance in the hall letter-box on her floor (this floor did not boast of such a convenience) spelt heavy disappointment. She would have given worlds to have chivied him to his room and administered soups and jellies and cheering words.

There was something in his dark longing eyes which went directly to the mother-soul, which even advanced young women possess.

She was forced to stifle these inclinations, however, for the fact that he disapproved of her was self-evident in his polite "good days." Also their mutual charwoman had summed up matters soon after the Reactionary Young Man's arrival as follows: "Mr. Sperring can't about no modern ladies, 'e can't, 'e likes the timid stay-at-homes, wot lets their 'usbands think fer 'em. We was talking about you, miss, and I up and told 'im, I did, that I admired you fer making your own way. Why, if me and Boucher 'ad gone on 'is tack, we'd been in the House years ago, with Boucher being weak in the 'ead and not up to much thinkin' fer hisself—let alone anybody else."

So the Advanced Young Woman sadly recognized that she and her kind were anathema with the Reactionary Young Man.

He liked the shrinking females of a former century, who mounted chairs if a mouse hove in sight, and found time between bouts of cweel work to faint at the suggestion of things unpleasant.

The Advanced Young Woman was not angry with him for his prejudices. A battle with her own resources had given her too great a mind for petty spite, but she was astonishingly sorry for him.

Quite often he kept awake by pacing to and fro above her head till far into the morning.

Later on in the season—the winter season, too—he dispensed with the services of the charwoman and a fire about the same time.

The Advanced Young Woman guessed why, and she was greatly bothered. Whenever she went into the hall to intercept her letters, the worn letter-box seemed clogged with those large flat brown-yellow envelopes—all uniformly depressing, and all directed to C. Sperring, Esq.

Taking one thing with another, she was not greatly surprised one morning—one foggy unpleasant December morning—at the silence in the floor above her, a silence so ominous that it paradoxically cried aloud.

"He is ill," it said; "ill and too weak to get up."

She bore it through breakfast, which she partook of with tense nerves and strained ears, and did not enjoy, and then she made up a singularly balanced, and on occasion determined mind.

She ran upstairs. A soft knock at the door elicited nothing, so she tried a sharp one—it was equally futile.

With a hand that was not over-steady she turned the handle.

The door was not locked, and she passed into a mile to a sitting room, and on again to a bedroom of still more meagre proportions.

Instinct had not deceived her. The Reactionary Young Man lay back in bed with a face as white as the pillow upon which he rested, and with no sign of consciousness or animation in his tall prone form.

The Advanced Young Woman had two capable fingers at work in the twinkling of an eye.

"I thought so," she murmured; "hunger, starvation, practically—and pride! Oceans of pride! Oh! Good Heavens!"

I am not prepared to say exactly how the Advanced Young Woman acted, but that she did act, and to some purpose was in a quarter of an hour very obvious.

By that time the Reactionary Young Man was sipping hot milk with a dash of brandy in it, and contemplating with blinking, amazed

eyes, a ruddy fire which crackled and splattered on the hearth.

Properly speaking, the narrative should end here.

Properly speaking, the Reactionary Young Man should have become progressive, and allowing the Advanced Young Woman to nurse him back to health, should have thrown up the sponge and married her. He did nothing of the sort.

When with dreamy difficulty he realized that it was she who had come to the rescue, he pulled himself out of bed, looked very flushed and uncomfortable.

"I'm sure I'm greatly obliged to you," he said stilly; "I've been rather seedy of late, I'm afraid—I fainted."

The Advanced Young Woman took the glass which had contained the milk, and looked at him steadily.

"Yes," she agreed, you fainted. I didn't hear you about so I came."

"I am very much obliged to you," he said again, more stilly than before.

There was a long silence.

Then the Advanced Young Woman burst her beats behind her. With a small reckless laugh she said: "You needn't think it was any trouble; I'm used to this sort of thing. I'm a doctor, you see."

She knew by instinct that he would be horribly shocked, and he was.

"A doctor?" he repeated; "a doctor of medicine?"

"Yes, I was qualified four years ago. I'm reading for my M.D. now."

He made a great effort to look polite and interested, but the Advanced Young Woman knew that in his mind he was reviewing with abhorrence all that she must have seen and done.

"You look very young," he said. "Please don't let me detain you: I shall do very well now. Thank you so much! I'm afraid those coats must be yours—I'm a little cold."

"If he offers to pay me for them, I shall scream," thought the Advanced Young Woman to herself.

"Thank you so much for the loan of them!" and adopted an expression of courteous dismissal.

The episode was to be closed.

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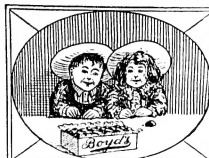
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(pro Editor) M. A. Lauder.

"C. Sperring, Esq."

"And by the time he begins to fidget about their non-appearance he'll be strong and well again, and I shall be miles away, so nothing will matter," she muttered as she directed an envelope and extracted four crisp £5 notes from another recess of the bureau.

After that she became bold in inquiry and she popped out and posted the letter, and sat down to await eventualities.

Eventualities followed with surprising rapidity.

On the very next day the welcome sound of a fire being punched and poked came to her as she sat working alone, and quite soon, it leaked out that the Reactionary Young Man was going to Bournemouth for a fortnight's change.

The Advanced Young Woman sang a "Te Deum," and kept studiously out of his way. And when the cab came, she ran to the extravagance of a cab! drove off with his shabby portmanteau on the top and himself inside, she executed a pas-scul of pure elemental delight. She had caught a glimpse of his face at the cab window, and it was a happy, transfigured face full of hope renewed and all sorts of warm and joyful things.

The Advanced Young Woman was busy packing. She was going to pay a round of visits, finishing up with her friends before the practice she intended to buy.

The strain of work was, for the time being, relaxed, and the coveted degree was hers. She felt a little tired and depressed—she could scarcely have told why. She was in process of trying to fit a pile of unwieldy books into a wooden box when someone knocked at the door.

To her exasperated "Come in!" entered the Reactionary Young Man, shabby, well-dressed, distinctly bronzed, and looked pleased with himself and the world in general.

"You," she said, rising, in surprise, he extended his hand.

"I'm afraid I've looked in at an inopportune time," he apologized, "but I had to come to thank you."

"For what?" she asked, feeling abominably guilty and trying not to show it.

"You changed my luck," he said earnestly. "Do you know, from the moment you helped me out of that faint and gave me hot milk things began to go right with me?"

"Really?" she faltered, greatly relieved. "I'm so glad!"

"Editors are beginning to smile at last, and to take my stuff and clamor for more," he went on excitedly. "You must be, he kind of fairy godmother, I think."

"Won't you sit down," she faltered to change the subject. "I'm afraid there's not much room in this middle."

He sat on the edge of a crate and she took a box, and, leaning back too far, he jolted the bureau and dislodged a desk. It fell on the floor with a crash, and its contents scattered right and left.

"I'm so sorry!" he said, and stooped to gather up the various papers. There were among them two bundles of neatly-typed manuscript, and they bore the inscription "A Woman's Strength" and "The Reason of It." The titles seemed to have swelled to an enormous size, and to hit the Advanced Young Woman in the eyes. Her wits were keen. She digested the situation in one horrified glance.

What could he do? What would he say?

The Reactionary Young Man stared at the manuscripts, and from them to her.

"These are mine!" he announced, but his tone held something that was not surprise.

The Advanced Young Woman, scarlet from head to heel, laughed hysterically.

"Oh, I'm not a thief!" she began hurriedly. "I—I was going to send them back to you some day—indeed, I was!"

"Where did you get them?" he asked quietly.

"Out of the letter-box."

"And you thought—" he began.

"And I thought—" she interrupted him desperately.

And then the whole explanation bubbled out, and she hid her face in her hands and felt un' to live.

"You seemed so ill and poor," she faltered, "and hopeless, and I thought if you got some encouragement you'd pick up heart and strength. And you did, you see? Oh, what can you think of me?"

Then the Reactionary Young Man's face changed and softened to such a surprising degree that she looked another and nobler creature, and he crossed the room and sat down on the box, close to the Advanced Young Woman.

"I guessed it all along," he said softly. "I was very anxious to make sure. That accident saved me the trouble. It was not intentional, but it was lucky, as it happened."

"But how risky?" She took her hands away to ask.

Editors don't usually pay in bank-notes, you see, and when I sent a receipt to the office of the

Breastplate, they begged to tell me

they had returned the manuscript and that there was some mistake.

"Oh!" she ejaculated, this contingency never having occurred to her.

"Yes, I guessed it," he repeated, "but I used the money as I thought you wished me to use it, and luck came to me from that hour. Do you know, two days after I received two cheques and a commission for a dozen short stories for a leading periodical!"

"I'm so glad!" she said.

"After you had gone that morning I wrote all day wrote hard."

"Oh," she cried, "how wrong of you in that state!"

"Listen!" He held up his hand.

The end justified the means. By night I'd finished four sketches. You were the heroine of each, and they sold like wildfire."

The effort might have killed you," she said very reasonably, fully, her medical instinct rebelling.

"It might I didn't care; as a matter of fact, it did me good afterwards. Do you remember one of Kipling's soldier songs? The final line in each verse is 'And I learnt about women from her!'"

She nodded, smiling.

"Well, it was like that with me," he told her; "only I learnt that they were angels—some of them!"

Then suddenly he stretched his arms out like a wretched child.

"Will you teach me more about them?" he pleaded. "I shan't be a rich man for a long time, but I'm going to be a successful one I know it. And I want you—I want you terribly!"

Then beyond and above the motherliness that this man had always aroused in her awoke something very strong and beautiful—something until now unsuspected. She let her arms close round her with a small, happy sigh. —Chris Sewell, in M.A.P.

THE LOWLY HEN

I'm for the hen, the lowly hen; She lays an egg to-day and then To-morrow goes about her biz And where her nest of rubbish is Lays us another. Cluck on cluck, Day after day with endless pluck; Happy if in solitude She may at last hatch out a brood Of fluffy chick with yellow legs. To become hens and lay more eggs.

She knows no holidays at all, Nor Sundays. At the claxon call Of Mr. Rooster, with a lurch, She lunges down from off her perch, And, once more a footling firm, She goes to hunt the early worm. She takes a worm, a piece of grit, A bug, and makes an egg of it. That will pass muster until met In scramble, fry, or omelette.

And does she rest with one egg laid, And lounge around beneath the shade Of some tall tree? Not much! not she!

She secures the shade of fence and tree, And across shaded bits and sun She keeps her bug world on the run, And scratches with her toil-worn feet Barn-yard and garden, lane and street.

And with her bill doth search and poke The stuff for albumen and yolk.

Egg after egg, day after day, In unobtrusive, cheerful way, And, when her laying life is done, She lounges not in shade or sun, But with a rush that rust doth mock She lays her head upon the block, And, the piece de resistance of Some boarding-house feast, shows her love

For humankind in death. Brave hen!

Example for roosters and men! — Collier's Weekly.

Prosecution at Claresholm Under Grain Act

At Claresholm last week the C.P.R. agent was found guilty of an infraction of the Manitoba Grain Act. The case has awakened widespread interest. It was heard before Magistrate Cammies and the defence was represented by Mr. Patterson of Calgary, and the prosecution by Malcolm Mackenzie, M. P. of Macleod. The agent was found guilty of distributing grain cars contrary to the act.

The prosecution, which resulted in the conviction is the outcome of many complaints by the farmers of the way they have been treated by the C.P.R. "The situation is critical," says a Claresholm despatch. "The farmers have only been able to dispose of about thirty per cent of their grain. Most of their holdings are due now and they are unable to meet it. Ten per cent interest is charged. Added to this, wheat is on the decline, and December wheat is already five cents per bushel lower. As a result of the agent refusing to notify the farmers they lose a great deal of time coming to town to see if their car was ready. This is no small matter when a farmer has to leave his work and come anywhere from ten to forty miles to see what is the pleasure of the C.P.R. as regards the shipment of his grain.

"The discontent as regards the dis-

posal of grain in the Claresholm district is really serious and reacts strongly against the further settlement of the country. The matter is imperative and should receive government inquiry. Claresholm has a million bushels' crop to ship. At present grain is being hauled within three miles of our town to Macleod and Lethbridge. The C.P.R. claim that this point has received more cars than any other point west of Manitoba, except Moosejaw. There was one car shipped east here in three weeks and that condition existed right at the time when prices were highest. The district has lost hundreds of thousands of dollars through inability of the C.P.R. to cope with the situation. Further, it has lost as much more in the great feeling of discontent that exists among what would otherwise be a happy and prosperous community. The farmers en masse and the town council have petitioned the grain commissioners at Winnipeg, but outside of one or two feeble attempts by the C.P.R. the situation remains the same."

An umbrella carried over the woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. Boston Transcript.

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Of its literary value press opinions are being published from time to time in this paper. Read those that appear elsewhere in this issue.

"Mrs Watt is a mistress of the supremely feminine literary art of creating an atmosphere of little things, of making a vivid picture of common domestic life, of picking up the details that give it character and presenting them in their natural freshness."

To reach friends outside the country, the book should be purchased without delay. No matter whether they live a long or a short distance off, it is folly to wait till a few days before Christmas before buying what you wish to send them.

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Jasper's Note Book

A Weekly Tale
of
Two Cities

There have been few quieter municipal contests than those now in progress in the Twin Cities. So far as Strathcona is concerned, there appears to be no excitement at all. Possibly after nominations on Monday things may warm up a bit. In Edmonton, it looks as if Ald. Lee and Ald. Bellamy will be the only ones to go to the polls for the mayoralty. Both have good organizations and are addressing meetings in all parts of the city. But there is little about the campaign being made by either to stir the blood. They stand practically for the same ideas, both having pledged themselves to carry on the work of this year's administration, and in choosing between them one has really only the personality of the two men to consider.

As for those in the aldermanic field, the same observation for the most part applies. The addresses which they are issuing and the speeches which they are making follow pretty much along the same lines. But they observe a useful purpose in enabling an elector to judge whether a candidate has a good grasp or not of municipal problems.

A week or so ago I expressed the fear that the city would suffer as a result of the sudden wrench which it appeared there would have to be when the term of the present administration came to an end. It has been so largely a one-man affair that there is a decided danger that there will be a good deal of floundering when change takes place. For this reason, there is one member of the present council I am very anxious to see returned. I refer to Ald. Wilfrid Garipey. There was no more useful man at the council board during the past two years.

He has brought to his duties a well-trained mind and hardly a question has arisen to the proper solution of which he has not made an important contribution. The address which he has issued to the electors and which appears in another part of the Saturday News gives a measure of the man.

In that address Ald. Garipey raises a most vital question. There is no doubt that most people are sick and tired of the trifling policy that the C.P.R. has pursued in connection with its proposed entrance to the city, and the suggestion which Ald. Garipey has made by which that company may be brought to the point of letting us know what they intend to do should be acted upon without delay. The uncertainty which has existed for so long a period over this question involves a great injustice to all the part of the city directly affected and such a request has he proposes should be made of the railway commission is a very reasonable one which there should be little trouble in having granted.

The success of the street railway system, to which extended reference was made a week ago, has led to the ordering of three new cars. Up to the time of writing the interurban service has not been started, though it is likely it will be without much further delay. The impatience of the people of Strathcona is easy to understand, but the C.P.R. and the railway commissioners are undoubtedly acting in the interests of the public in seeing to it that the most complete protection is given where there is a crossing of the tracks of a street railway is made. We do not want our municipal enterprise to have a big disaster as a baptism.

The Strathcona Plaiudealer makes a suggestion that is well worth considering. It asks if brackets could not be put upon the present bridge across the Saskatchewan to accommodate the extra traffic. Unless something like this is done there will be constant danger. Even if the present scheme of having a second bridge built goes through it would take a considerable time to complete the work of construction and in the meanwhile conditions on the one structure would become very serious. If the C.P.R. had not started talking high level bridge so long before it appears it ever intended to do anything and led the people to think that a solution of the problems would be obtained through such an undertaking, another low level bridge would undoubtedly have been built long ago. The railway officials have complained of an unfriendly disposition on the part of the citizens of Edmonton. Is it to be wondered at?

TOWN AND TRAIL

(Continued from page 1)

It is a virtue of the author that she does not work up enthusiasm about glowing sunsets, virgin prairies, greater Edmonton, etc., but tells in a realistic manner something about the every day life of the pioneer and about women who take a hand in plowing and chicken raising, and about men who refresh themselves with home made buns and milk while waiting in line to file their homesteads, instead of enduring hunger like a hero of a novel. There is not a word in the book at all about:

"The light that was never on land or sea"

"The consecration and the poet's dream."

The consecration is there all right but it is found by implication in the events related in the book. The best chapters are "Street Scenes," "The Gateway of Opportunity," "The Story Book World," etc. Price 50c. and worth more.

While noticing this subject why should we not get a mosaic novel from a writer on Western

Canadian life? We do not desire a series of books like Ralph Connor's with their veiled Sunday School purpose; what we need is a novel dealing with all the indomitable spirit of the pioneer. This book should be distinctively Canadian with true local color. No one should write it who cannot see anything but the disagreeable in a dusty windy day with the wind tearing over 1000 miles of wild and cultivated land nor whose vision cannot extend from the crude pioneer life of the Peace River to the cosmopolitan and complex life of Winnipeg. If the novelist has dramatic instinct, he or she could find ample material in the little things that happen every day on farms away from the railways. The power of such a work would consist in its realism. We advise Mrs. Watt to get busy.

To the Electors of the City of Edmonton

At the request of a large number of electors I have consented to become a candidate for the Aldermanic Board of 1930.

Underneath are some of the issues which will receive my support if I am elected:

No. 1.—FIRE LIMITS BYLAW: There are many dangers connected with the violation of the Fire Limits Bylaw, and I maintain it is the duty of the civic authorities of this city to enforce the said law. At the same time I advocate a rigid enquiry into the matter and if for the welfare of the city it is found necessary to make certain modifications then the new law should run along lines that will not antagonize insurance underwriters or become a menace to public property. Should the present method of ignoring the law be continued, the inevitable result will be an increased fire insurance rate and this increase will come as a heavy burden upon many of the citizens. If I am elected to the Aldermanic Board I will do all I possibly can to protect the community in this respect.

No. 2.—PUBLIC SUPPLIES: In the matter of city supplies I advocate a system of public tender. No orders for work or supplies for which the estimated amount exceeds a certain stipulated sum should be let without competition. This method, while securing the best prices possible would prevent any misunderstanding among business men and contractors.

No. 3.—PUBLIC UTILITIES: I believe in the principle of municipal ownership of all public utilities. I would advocate a continuance of the energetic and progressive policy of the City Council of 1908 relative to street improvements, sewer and water extensions and the better lighting of all our city streets.

No. 4.—MARKET BUILDINGS: I consider that a suitable market building is a public necessity, and that the council of 1909 should assume this undertaking. With ten and under all circumstances to reference to this matter I would advocate special improvements on the principal streets leading from the country to the market.

No. 5.—WATER SUPPLIES: The health of this city being a paramount question, the proper filtration of the water supply is an absolute necessity and I believe that the incoming Council should immediately move in this direction.

No. 6.—STREET CAR SYSTEM: The introduction of the street car system is of inestimable benefit to the citizens and if properly managed will give a handsome yearly revenue and I recommend an increased service as soon as the results show this feasible.

The above are the outstanding points of public interest at the present time but during the coming year there will be many questions of vital importance brought before the Council Board and in asking the Citizens of Edmonton for their support at the coming elections, I pledge myself if chosen as an alderman to give the city my best attention and under all circumstances to protect the interests of the community.

Yours truly,
ALEXANDER MacSPORRAN, Sr.

150, BOX 1773

PHONE 1583

THE COAL EXCHANGE, LTD.

FRANCIS L. OTTER, MGR.

Wholesale and Retail Coal Merchants
Sole Agents for the Parkdale Mine; Byers Bros., Daly and Ottewill Clover Bar mines
Coal by the Load; Car Load or Train Load
WE GUARANTEE PROMPT DELIVERY

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A HIGH CLASS MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

Will be opened by H. K. Hillborn & Co. at No. 30 Jasper Ave. W., on DECEMBER 1st. We shall carry a full line of Vickersman & Sons, Ltd. (Huddersfield, Eng.) Overcoatings and Suits, the finest work made. Our cutter has been trained in the very best establishments in the east. His experience is of seventeen years standing.

We extend to all prospective friends a cordial invitation to inspect our stock.

H. K. HILLBORN & CO.
30 Jasper Ave. W.

THE CAPITOL MERCANTILE

253-265 Jasper Avenue West

TELEPHONE 1514

SPECIAL XMAS FRUITS

Grocery Dept.

RAISINS

Table Layers . 25, 30, 35, 40c per lb.
New Seeded 16 oz. pkg. . . 12 1-2c
12 oz. pkg. . . 10c
Select Valencias . 12 1-2c per lb.
Loose Muscatels, 3 crown, 10c "
Australian Lexias . 10c "
P.M.U. Sultanias . 15c "
California " . 12 1-2c "
" pkg., 10c per pkg.

CURRENTS

16 oz. pkg., Re-cleaned . 12 1-2c
Loose, " . 10c per lb.
Extra Choice, " . 12 1-2c "

CANDIED PEELS

Orange, Lemon, Citron
20c per lb. mixed

FIGS

Naturals, per lb . 8c
Smyrna, 10 lb. box . \$1.10 per box
Smyrna, Table, per lb. . 15 & 20c
Natural Pulled " . 25c

Grocery Dept.

DATES

Hallowi, per lb. . . 10c
Fard, per lb. . . 20c

EVAPORATED FRUITS

Peaches, Pears, Apricots, Pitted
Pums and Nectarines, per lb. 15c
New Frunes, per lb. . 8, 10, 12, 15c
Evaporated Slice Apples, choice
stock, per lb. . . 12c

NUTS

Shelled 3 crown Almonds, per lb. . 45c
" 4 " " " 50c
" Jordan " " 75c
" Walnuts, per lb. . 40c

Crystallized Cherries, per box . 65c
Glaze Pine Apple Cubes, per lb. . 65c
Shredded Coconut, special, per lb. 25c
New Apple Cider, . 75c gal., 20c quart
Home-Made Mince Meat, per lb., . 15c
Only the best fruits and ingredients

CO'S STORES

West

Express Delivery Service

Meat Department

We handle Government
Inspected Meat

Choice cuts of

Beef
Pork Mutton
Lamb Veal

Fish

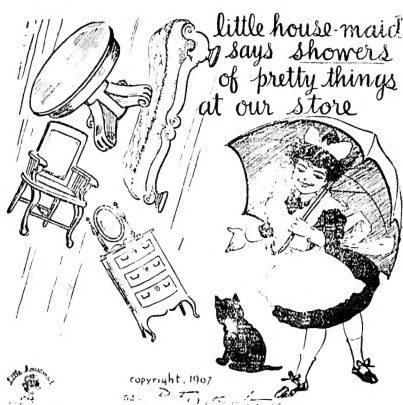
Fresh Halibut, Salmon, White Fish,
Smelts, Oysters
Kipped Herrings Smoked Halibut
Finnan Haddie

Try our "Capitol" Brand Bacon

Our own curing, extra choice.

Get your orders in early for Christmas
Turkeys and Poultry and

Telephone 1514



YULE TIDE

1908

We have some very choice and quite new goods suitable for presents. A large selection of Pictures just arrived.

Special Attention to Xmas Delivery

Campbell Furniture Co.
Empire Block, Edmonton

Come and See for Yourself . .

We'll never tell you anything that isn't true. We will give you value for every cent, and we keep only dependable goods. Don't wait for an attack of la grippe to force you to buy your winter clothing. Get it now.

Remember that we always carry first-class goods at right prices in every department.

Duncan Bros. & Butters

DEPARTMENT STORE

CORNER FIRST ST. and JASPER AVE.

Automatic Phone 1352

EDMONTON

CHRYSANTHEMUMS

Now at Their Best
White, Yellow, Pink
\$1 to \$3 per dozen

Ramsay's Greenhouses

Corner 11th and Victoria Avenue

Phone 1265

Send Your Job Printing

To The News Publishing Co.



GO, LOVELY ROSE!

Go, lovely rose,
Tell her that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.
Tell her, that's young,
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That, budst thou spring
In desert, where no men abide,
Then must have uncommended died.
Small is the worth
Of leaviness from the tight retired;
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee;
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous, sweet and fair!
— Edmund Waller.

In the current number of "The World and His Wife" appears a double page drawing of "Parliament as Some of the Suffragettes Hope it May Be," in which the "Mother of Parliaments" is shown as it will look when male legislators have been done away with. Needless to add "Mr." Speaker Pankhurst occupies the chair.

Needless to mention there are a goodly sprinkling of Directoire frocks and "perfectly stunning hats" alongside some deadly serious faces on the benches, and that lastly a few of the strong-minded members appear chapeauless, just to show their contempt for such small trifles as the long-established etiquette of the House.

The faces have one thing in common: that comfortable settled-down expression that your venerable Aunt Jane and your smartest callers have alike when they drop in for a quiet cup of tea and a little heart to heart gossip.

The look that says, "Well, here I am at last, and now we can have a good long rest, and a nice little chat." It is worthy of note that such a mien generally portends an extended stay—which promise, no doubt, once these militant ladies actually gain possession of the House—they will bear out in action if necessary.

In only one particular do I see any chance for the men ever again getting so much as a look in. A few of the faces look as if they might weep if handled in a Pankhurst, and on the front right hand bench and indeed in an odd corner here and there is a jolly-looking old lady, who I know couldn't be squelched once she rose to address the "meetin'," and when I'll wager a dollar, would soon tire of votes for women shop talk, and turn aside on to the beaten round of "how I cure Father's ills with Lydia Pinkham's compound," and how many eyes I use in making my famous pumpkin pies.

"Mr. Speaker" Pankhurst looks as to the manner born in the heavy armed chair. I know Papa Pank never was given half a chance to do the carrying at home. Speaking of which reminds me to ask why with little men like Pank insist on marrying strong-minded, domineering women like Mrs. Pank? Why don't they select something their own size that they could spank every Saturday night if needs be? Which is really all that is the matter with this particular lady I speak of.

Mr. Pankhurst may deny it as much as he likes if he is the Father of the Suffragettes, he it is who is responsible for Mother Pank and one of the little Panks spending Christmas day in jail, and he it is and men of his easy-going calibre who are to blame for the term "hen" ever being applied to women. Had this cowardly man at the outset said to the wife of his heart: "Madam, I insist on my meat-at-home, I demand that our precious darlings, Sylvia and Christabel, receive a mother's care and love, and are not permitted to tramp the country, I insist Madam on your darning my socks and paying attention to the baby, failing which I shall have to resort to a regular week-end spanking all around." Mama P. would be even now minding her own and her husband's business, the dear girls would probably be at home practising scales and planning the latest thing in frocks, the country would have been at rest, and the woman's self, fragrant movement an unknown thing. As I say, had Mr. P. not been so readily hen-pecked, the country would have been saved a vast amount of trouble.

It is an odd thing, as you think of it, how numerous young girls of pretty fanciful names, such as Sylvia and Christabel, always seem to plunge headfirst into movements that don't become them, madly engrossed in the very least. Sylvia, to me, suggests a slender, innocent young thing, whose proper setting is on the banks of some little purring brook, a Mary Bradon novel in her hands, some frisky

young lamb at play near-by.

Christabel has more of the reality about it, I can picture her a pretty graceful wife, doing the honors of a charming country home, or carrying a basket of delicious invalids to some unfortunate laid-up the village.

But Sylvia and Christabel are fairly out of faces as militant woman agitators. No longer than a month since did not Christabel after making an impassioned address, her judge and jury, seven away after a prolonged weep in court, like any frail heroine in a "Duchess" story, resorting to the every day woman's tactics of a "feinting" spell and tears? Here have we not a premonition of the picture the House will present after a stormy day's session, a dozen women taking the notion at the same time, outside the city ambulances slowly moving down the street with their precious burdens, young doctors, for I am sure they will insist on youth and good looks frantically invading the House demanding of the fearless stoics what they have done to these pet patients of theirs. Maddened husbands raging around the elms, fur flying generally, and a score of swarthy gowns "ruined, absolutely ruined, my dear."

Surely we women know a better motto than "what you can't get, cry for it," as some are rendering it, "what you can't win by fair means, scream and fight and heeke for, until you get." Is this the fruit of woman's wisdom for two thousand long years?

There are many roads leading to Rome, many ways of subjugating man, but the means of the cowardly, unnecessary manly heroic tear, is not one of them. Once in an age, other things failing, it may accomplish its purpose, but as a rough and ready remedy it is long out of date. And so little Christabel will have to go turkeyless and plum-puddingless at Christmas, Mama will have only jail-birds for an audience, Sylvia and Papa will have to comfort each other at some down-town lunch counter, for Sylvia has undertaken, very foolishly, it would seem to me, to "finish Christabel's work."

As I am on the subject, readers may be interested in some recent events in the Suffragette world, as described by Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, who is carrying on militant suffragette work while her sister Christabel languishes in Holloway jail. Included is an account of an intrusion into a private reception given by Mrs. Godfrey Benson at her house in Eaton Square in honor of the Prime Minister.

"Mr. Asquith was standing at the head of the stairs. One of the members was received and said to him: 'I would like to speak to you a minute. Please come this way.' "She then took him by the hand and led him into the middle of the room, saying: 'Can I do anything to persuade you to give votes to women?'"

"The Premier tried to release his hand, but in vain the lady held him firmly and recited Magna Charta. Finally Mrs. Godfrey Benson blew a police whistle and on the arrival of a constable the lady consented to be escorted downstairs."

Another of the militant, and as Ministers describe them, malicious party describes how she and some of her friends heckled Mr. Birrell from Brighton to London on Saturday.

"We found Mr. Birrell at Brighton station," said Miss Smith, "and went up to him and asked what his attitude toward us was. He replied that we had his sympathy. 'How far does that go?' I asked."

"Not so far as giving up the work I have to do in Ireland," he retorted. He afterward admitted that the Government as a whole was against us."

"The train was then about to start, and as Mr. Birrell got into his carriage half a dozen of us jumped into the next. The train topped fairly frequently, and at every station one of our number leaped out and continued the talk with Mr. Birrell. He was always courteous, but it was evident that by the time Croydon was reached he was quite irritated."

"Then we asked him if he thought Mrs. and Miss Pankhurst should be transferred to the first division, and he answered that Mrs. Pankhurst could leave the prison at any time if she liked to be bound over."

"At Victoria Mr. Birrell simply ran to his horse and drove very swiftly away so that we could not catch him again. We did not get into the same carriage as the Chief Secretary," Miss Smith explained, "because we thought he would get out."

"Who would be an Asquith or a Birrell after this, and can you imagine Premier Rutherford and some of his colleagues as they would appear under similar circumstances?"

(Continued on page 9)

The People of Edmonton
will find in the
IMPERIAL BANK of CANADA
A Well-equipped Savings Department

Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$100 and upward). Interest is added to all balances on last days of January, April, July and October.

All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the service of our depositors.

A special room is provided for women.

Married Women and Minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.

Capital Paid Up, \$4,990,000 Rest, \$4,990,000

Your Savings Account is solicited. G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK Manager

Money Transactions

of every nature may be correctly, conveniently and speedily performed through the medium of the

Northern Crown Bank

Travellers' and Commercial Letters of credit issued, payable in any parts of the world. Bills of Exchange, Drafts and Orders on all countries bought and sold. Canadian Bankers Association Money Orders sold.

Branches Throughout Canada

H. H. RICHARDS, Local Manager, Edmonton

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

Preparing for Christmas

Only three weeks more and Christmas will be here with all its joy and gladness, its excitement and merry making, its feasting and its gifts, and in connection with gifts and the question of suitable ones, we have no doubt a visit to our store would help your decision. We have any number of pretty little articles for Christmas shoppers. Moderate priced goods in many lines. Cravat holders, pin cushions, photo and snapshot holders and dozens of similar articles, also furs of all kinds; nothing nicer for Xmas. Women's and Men's Neckwear, Fancy and Plain House Slippers, Handkerchiefs boxed in half dozens, New Ribbons, Cushion Covers, plain or finished, etc., etc.

We shall be glad to have you visit our big store, it will help you to solve the question of suitable Xmas gifts.

W. Johnstone Walker & Co.
217 JASPER AVE. EAST

The Store that sells for the lowest prices

Reading the Tea Leaves

Means something to an intelligent woman. When they unroll into perfectly formed leaves she knows it is not stale, much-handled bulk tea, but reliable



RAM LAL'S PURE TEA

Sold by all grocers in ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages and 1 lb., 3 lb. and 5 lb. tins, with its own Fine Natural Flavor.

DRESS GOODS SECTION

Main Floor.

54in Grey Cheek Tweed in heavy weight. Regular price 85c yd; Saturday 60c yd.

56 in Fancy Grey Stripe Tweed in seasonable weight. regular price \$1 yd; Saturday price, 80c yd

44in Fancy Blue and Fawn Tweed, very pretty effect. Regular price, 85c yd; on Saturday price, 60c yd

56in Grey and Black Cheek Dress Material, regular price \$1.65 yd; on Saturday, \$1.10.

56in Fancy Fawn Stripe Tweed, regular price, \$1.75 yd; on Saturday, \$1.10 yd.

Children's Wear at Reduced Prices

Second Floor.

Children's Heavy Ribbed Cotton Vests, regular price 20c; Saturday 10c.

Children's Worsteds in extra good qualities, sizes 7 to 8, regular price 35c and 40c; on Saturday 25c pair; sizes 8 1/2 to 9, regular prices, 45c and 50c; on Saturday, 40c pair.

Children's Fine Wool Tapes, colors navy and red in fancy effects; regular price 50c each. Special for Saturday, 35c.

Children's Fine Wool Tapes, in black with gold stripes, price, 60c each. Our price for Saturday, 45c.

Children's Cashmere Dresses, with embroidered yokes, ages 2 to 6 years; regular price, \$2.50 each; on Saturday \$1.90.

Children's Hats and Sailor Suits, nicely made, regular price \$2.25; Saturday, \$1.50.

Splendid Values in Fancy Goods for Saturday

Main Floor.

Linen Center Pieces in ecru and other designs; some very pretty designs; regular, 60c; Saturday, 40c each.

Cushion Tops in worked and workable patterns, nice for Christmas presents; regular price, 75c; Saturday, 50c.

Cushion Tops, assorted designs, regular 50c; Saturday, 35c.

Linen Dollies in drawn work and French embroidery, very pretty effects; regular price, 40c each; Saturday, 40c.

Linen Dollies, assorted designs, regular price, 40c; Saturday, 30c.

Stamped linen night dress cases, regular price, 35c; Saturday, 20c.

Hat Scene Cases; regular prices, 30c; Saturday, 20c each.

Kloister Silk for embroidery work; regular 5c skein; Saturday, 3 skeins for 5c.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED OUR TOY DEPARTMENT WITH AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF THE LATEST IN TOYS

SATURDAY SALE

Saturday Prices on Ladies' Winter Coats

Second Floor.

9 only Ladies Tweed Coats in assorted patterns, heavy weight, empire style, buttoned at side with large buttons, smart collars with large revers; very new and stylish; regular price, \$30 each; our Saturday price, \$20.

11 only Beaver and Broadcloth coats, plain braided Directorate, Empire and Fancy trimmed styles, made in semi-fitting, tight fitting and box effects. All new styles; regular price, \$30 to \$45; on Saturday, \$25.50 each.

14 only Beaver and Broadcloth coats, assorted colors made in tight fitting, semi-fitting and loose fitting style, in all lengths, nicely tailored throughout. Regular price, \$25 to \$30 each; Saturday special at \$18 each.

Some Very Attractive Prices on Pretty Kimonos

Second Floor.

Ladies' Short Flannelette Kimonos, in very desirable patterns, nice soft finish, very dainty styles, in all sizes. Regular price, \$1.75 each; our special Saturday price, \$1 each.

Ladies' Short Kimonos in light colors, pretty effects, all sizes, regular price, \$2.25 each; on Saturday, \$1.50 each.

Ladies' Long Kimonos, superior quality flannelette, Oriental stripe effects; a nice warm cosy article for the present season; regular price, \$1 each; on Saturday, \$3 each.

Ladies' Short Flannelette Underskirts in good weight flannelette, regular price, 75c each; on Saturday, 65c each.

Visit our Bargain Counters in This Department

MILLINERY DEPT.

Second Floor.

White Ostrich Plumes, regular price, \$2.50; Saturday, \$1.75; regular price, \$4; Saturday, \$3.

Black Ostrich Plumes, regular price, \$4; Saturday, \$3.

Grey Ostrich Plumes, regular price \$3; Saturday, \$1.75; regular price, \$5; Saturday, \$3.75.

These plumes are all in good size and are very nicely curled.

Black and white Aigrettes, regular price, \$2.75 each; Saturday special, \$2.

Trimmed Hats in grey, red, old rose, Copenhagen blue, green, brown and navy; new styles. Regular prices, \$6 to \$11 each; on Saturday \$5 each.

Warm Gloves and Mitts for Ladies

Main Floor.

Ladies' Leather Gloves with good warm fleece lining, well made, good fitters and in all sizes, regular price, \$1 pair; on Saturday, 85c pair.

Ladies' Ringwood Gloves, all wool, regular price, 20c pair; Saturday special, 20c pair.

Ladies' Leather Mitts, with heavy fleece lining; very warm and comfortable for the cold weather. All sizes. Regular price \$1; for Saturday, 85c pair.

We have a splendid assortment of fur and fur-lined mitts and gloves for ladies.

STAPLE DEPT.

First Floor

French Wrapperette in the Newest Colors and patterns. A nice assortment to choose from. Regular price, 15c yd; on Saturday 10c.

27in French Flannel in dark patterns, very superior quality. Regular price 60c yd; Saturday, 45c yd.

60in Colored Damask Table linen, reversible, regular price, 60c yd; Saturday, 45c yd.

Red Bordered Table cloths, fringed attractive pattern, regular price, \$1.25; Saturday, 90c.

Household Goods for Saturday Selling

Second Floor.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yds long, in pleasing pattern effects, regular price, \$1.25 pair; Saturday, \$1 pair.

Swiss Net Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yds long, beautiful scroll designs, regular price, \$8.50 pair; for Saturday, \$5.50 pair.

Tapestry Drapes, 3 yds long, colors reds, greens, and browns; special value; regular price, \$12.50 pair; on Saturday, \$2.50 pair.

Tapestry Drapes, mercerized, handsome designs for parlor or dining rooms, two toned reds and greens; regular price, \$8.50 pair; our special price for Saturday, \$6.50 pair.

Madras Muslins, 50 in wide, with fringed border in pink, green, red and gold effects, very pretty pattern effects; regular price, 90c yd on Saturday, 65c yd.

Royal Melton Hearth Rugs, size 26in x 63in; Oriental designs in red, green, and terra cotta; regular, \$8.75; Saturday, \$4.75.

Smyrna Rugs, reversible, size 27in x 54in, in Oriental and floral designs; regular price, \$8.75; on Saturday, \$2.75.

Flannelette Blankets in grey and white; good weight and large size; regular price, \$1.50; on Saturday, \$1.15 pair.

White Wool Blankets, in nice soft finish, size 64 in x 84in, good weight, regular price, \$5.50 pair; on Saturday, \$4.50 pair.

Comforters, saten covered, good assortment of patterns, large size, regular price, \$2.50; on Saturday, \$2.

20 per cent off Discount off regular prices on all Toilet Sets

NEW NECK RUCHINGS

We have just received a new lot of Chiffon and Neck Ruchings. All colors and widths and all prices.

The ACME CO., Ltd.

Corner JASPER AVENUE and SECOND STREET

BANKERS ORGANIZE

A meeting of the bankers of the city was held in the offices of the Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation on Tuesday, the 1st inst. for the purpose of organizing a hockey club, the following officers were elected: Honorary president, G. R. F. Kirkpatrick; honorary vice president, J. J. Anderson; president, H. H. Richards; vice president, A. R. Schell; secretaries, H. G. Forson; managing committee, G. H. Harman, O. R. Casselman, J. M. Taylor, R. H. Stinson, J. Melnis, W. L. Carson. Messrs Casselman and Forson were appointed delegates to represent the Bankers at the meeting to be held at the Y.M.C.A. on the 1st inst. for the purpose of organizing a city league. The Bankers have material this year for a good team, and with proper support should land the championship of the city, and it is earnestly requested that all Bankers take an active interest in the team, and that as many as possible turn out for practice, notice of which will be given later.

The Mirror

(Continued from page 9) entirely upon voluntary contributions for its maintenance.

It is estimated that \$800 will be required to carry on the work for a year, exclusive of the somewhat large sums required at once for such necessary equipment as stoves, floor covering, etc.

Of this amount, a little over one-third has been subscribed. At this season of Christmas, the festival of the birth of a little child, which mellows all hearts and widens all sympathies, will not every one who has ever felt a touch of tenderness towards a little child volunteer to subscribe such a sum annually to this much needed charity as he or she feels he can afford.

Mrs. Gaultey, 523 Sixth street, will always be glad to receive cash donations or the names of yearly subscribers.

The following articles are urgently needed immediately: A couple of iron beds with high sides, some ordinary and high chairs, dishes, kitchen utensils, one or two little tables, bedding, pillows, and a few toys.

The committee would like to take this opportunity of publicly thanking those who have already given encouragement by making donations, Chief Justice Sifton, Mr. J. A. McLaughlin, and the Bible Class of the First Presbyterian church for cheques, the West End Furniture Co. for donating and putting up all the window shades, the Bulletin Co.

for printing circulars, the Armstrong Printing Co. for printing circulars and Bible Class concert in aid of the Creche.

The success of the play "Sweet Lavender" given by the "Sweet Lavender" caste last Saturday night are also to be devoted to this cause. The readers of the Saturday News are asked to remember the date of the opening and to come with their "pounds", MONDAY, DEC. 7th, at 4 p.m.

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon The pageant of the world goes by for you, for you, I pause and con-

A Stander-By Readers of Toronto Saturday Night, and particularly those of a soft persuasion, will welcome a little Christmas gift booklet just issued, which in very attractive fashion, and with some excellent illustrations, sets forth some of W. Hastings Webbing's clever verses devoted to the sport of Kings.

Mr. Webbing is secretary of the Bradford Golf Club, knows the game of which he writes, and is a relation, I believe, if not a brother, of a family not unknown already in the literary world. Miss Peggy Webbing's stories being familiar to a great many readers of Old Country publications.

The little booklet will be on sale in the local book stores, comes at 50c, and should find a ready market.

Very few happenings of a social nature have transpired since last week's issue. Apparently everyone is busy preparing for the holiday season, so that I think you will find until after New Year, or Christmas at least, there will be precious few parties and little excitement in the gay and giddy world.

I believe that the first meeting of the Skating Club is to take place on Monday evening next.

That a Girl's Hockey Club has been organized, with some whirlwinds of skaters to compose the team, which should prove excellent sport for themselves and spectators this winter.

That the first meeting of the Ladies' Musical Club took place at Madame Cote's on Saturday afternoon last and was a thoroughly enjoyable affair.

That a large party from the Capital is coming up to Fort Saskatchewan for the R.N.W.M.P. ball on Friday evening, one of the prettiest and most popular of the younger matrons to act as chaperone. So much for my budget of social news for the first week in December.

Dr. Cobble's wife and family arrived in town from Victoria last

week, and are now comfortably settled in the McPherson's handsome residence.

Another new-comer who has been described to me as an acquisition to the Capital's pretty young matrons, is Mrs. O'Leary of Detroit, who has lately moved to town with her husband.

On Wednesday she received with Mrs. Richards, looking very sweet and dainty in a gown of embroidered white net, Mrs. Richards being frocked in a smart gown of Albee blue voile. I hear that she and her husband have taken a house on 13th street, but will not receive until further notice.

Mr. Bowers, who has been absent in the East on business for the past two weeks, returned to the city on Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Smith of Fifth street, left on Thursday for a short visit to Calgary.

Mrs. and Miss Pagnuolo and Miss Worsley left for the east on Wednesday. A little bird has whispered that Miss Pagnuolo, who was one of the prettiest of the younger set at last winter's gaieties, will return to town in June, when her marriage to a young lawyer in the Capital will take place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kenneth returned on Tuesday from a trip to the Old Country.

Miss Gertrude York is home from Westminster College in Toronto, and she described to me as looking strikingly handsome. At the St. George's Society dance and concert on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Blain and their small family who have been visiting in Winnipeg are expected home this week.

Miss Forsyth was the hostess of a jolly tea on Monday afternoon, when a little coterie of congenial and music-loving people had a happy hour over the tea-cups, and listening to some delightful music.

The affair was in honor of Miss Dawson of Petrolia, who with her father is at present visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dawson, but who are to spend the winter here as guests of the Castle Hotel.

The cosy studio made a particularly inviting setting for this pleasant party, and the hostess was smartly frocked in palest grey with a jaunty scarlet military jacket. Miss Morris assisted her in receiving and Mrs. Sydney Woods poured the tea.

In addition to the hostess who rendered some charming songs, Miss Cameron, Mr. Pickering and Mr. Robinson added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

The Skating Club will meet for the first time this season on Monday night at 8 o'clock, band starting at 8:30 p.m., and will continue to meet on Monday night through the winter.

Arrangement has been made whereby non-skaters can attend by securing a special ticket, at a small fee, from the secretary. Last year's members will have until the 14th December to secure their tickets, after which date all vacancies will be filled from the waiting list.

Madame Louis Madore will receive for the first time since her wedding, on Thursday the 10th December, at her residence, 549 Fourteenth street, and subsequently on the second Tuesday of each month.

An enjoyable evening was spent under the auspices of the St. George's Society on Tuesday night at the Square School Hall. An excellent programme, in which Miss Bellamy and Messrs Stuchbury, Whitty and Heathcote participated and over which Mr. A. W. Taylor presided, was followed by a supper and a dance. The St. George's Society intend to have a series of such affairs, the remainder of which, needless to say, will be eagerly looked forward to.

Mrs. (Dr.) Crang was the hostess of a delightful tea at her home in Strathcona on Friday of last week.

A notable gathering of old-timers and new-comers took place at the residence of Mr. Malcolm Groat at "Groat's House", Edmonton, on Thursday afternoon last, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Barbara Young McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Evan McDonald, of Mrs. George C. Groat.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. MacQueen. Mr. J. H. Bell of the Caledonian Society, gave away the bride. At the dejeuner which followed, the health of the bride was most enthusiastically drunk, speeches being made by Rev. Dr. MacQueen, Rev. Archdeacon Gray and Mayor Macdonald.

Miss Dubue has returned to her home in Winnipeg.

Mrs. (Dr.) R. H. Hill will receive for the first time on Thursday,

T. S. THOMPSON

Ladies' Wear 107 Jasper Avenue W.

Hurry is everybody's remedy for neglect and the woman who in the next ten day's neglects the advantages of Thompson's Sale of

HIGH CLASS SKIRTS

will hurry and scurry in a vain hunt for something as special as we are offering for the price. They will soon go into the hands of others if you don't hurry.

T. S. Thompson

LADIES' WEAR

107 JASPER AVE. W.

Dec. 3rd, at 426 McDougall avenue, and afterwards on the first Thursday of each month.

Mrs. and Miss Campbell, of Eighth street, will receive on Monday, December 7th, at their new home 176 Seventh street.

Everyone who intends to send any presents out of town should run in now and see the novelties in hand-made materials and give ideas how to make them or will sell the article made up. Embroidered articles are always acceptable gifts. These are selling fast; so don't be late.

Skating Club

Last year's members will have to secure their tickets from the Secretary by the 14th December, as after that date all vacancies will be filled from the waiting list.

25c - HAIR CUT - 25c

Shanks' Antiseptic Shop

415 SECOND ST.
Four Doors North of Jasper
OPEN TILL 8:30 P.M.